

Magic Dirt, Ice

Ice in your eye
Assuming that you never come
and that you we never feel the same way
You slave, sleep tight
Home at last in my own cocoon
Not yours in my own
Mind of doubts

Here's how, she's now
How is it when you are you
And you can't see the way you failed me

Am I wasting, all my time
Am I wasting, all my time
Am I wasting, all my time
Am I wasting

I have, you have
Assuming that this
Tragedy is actually unassumable

Am I wasting, all my time
Am I wasting, all my time
Am I wasting, all my time
Am I wasting

Doubts failed

Shutters are drawn and I'm fully loved
Too much fruit and I give up

Wasting
Wasting
Wasting
Wasting